

ECLIPSE
COMICS

by Doug Moench, Dan Day and Ron Harris

\$1.75 in USA
\$2.25 in Canada
10

WITCH AGE



DAN
DAY
&
RON
HARRIS

the PENUMBRA

ECLIPSE COMICS • P. O. BOX 199 • GUERNEVILLE, CALIFORNIA 95446

ON THE RACKS



PRESS-BUTTON no. 3

Mysta Mystralis and Axel Pressbutton finally confront Donthax in this climactic conclusion to the first "Pressbutton" storyline by Pedro Henry and Steve Dillon. Plus: "Make Your Own Zirk!"

CROSS-FIRE no. 8



"Saturday Morning Fever" by Mark Evanier and Dan Spigle is a pointed parody of children's TV programming, featuring the long-awaited team-up of Crossfire and Rainbow from the DNAgens.



MASKED MAN no. 2

The Masked Man learns "The Secret of Maggie Brown," tries to solve a case of "Mistaken Identity," and battles "Mad Dog McCain" in this trio of tales by B.C. Boyer.

STRANGE DAYS no. 2



The Drifter meets deeper madness in "Freakwave;" Johnny Nemo tries to score unlawful ice; and Paradox fights his first foe, V.2 Pinhead! Milligan, Ewins, and McCarthy feed your brain!

LOTSA PROJECTS: Things are really cooking around the office these days. Planning for 1985's new releases has been our top priority all month. Most of the news will be covered in the fanzines, of course, and you'll be able to see advance art along with detailed descriptions of what's in store when you pick up the next couple of issues of **ECLIPSE EXTRA** at your local retail shop. . . but just now, while everything is still buzzing around in my head, seems like a good time to reveal a few scoops, minus the hype and straight from the drawing board to you:

KILLER TALES BY TIMOTHY TRUMAN is a one-shot collection of old and new work by the man who brings you Grimjack. Under a fantastic cover painting of Ares the war god, you'll find a brand new story Tim drew with script by all-time comics great Gardner Fox. This barbarian tale, called "Darl," had at one time been announced for inclusion in a Pacific Comics title, and negotiating to pick it up in the wake of Pacific's demise is what led us to discover that Tim Truman had some fine black-and-white stories on hand that he drew years ago for TSR (the gaming company). These appear now for the first time in colour and for a larger audience. Look for **KILLER** in April.

ALIEN ENCOUNTERS and **TALES OF TERROR** are the names we've chosen for the science fiction and horror anthology books which will replace **ALIEN WORLDS** and **TWISTED TALES** on our schedule. (For those who came in late, Bruce Jones and April Campbell are taking their leave of the comics industry, and since they own the titles of their books, these too will depart.) Rest assured, though, that **ALIEN ENCOUNTERS** and **TALES OF TERROR** will represent our best efforts to follow in Bruce and April's shoes. . . and look for art-work in the new books by the same fine folks who've been thrilling and chilling you all along.

"MARVELMAN" PRICE BREAKTHROUGH! When Eclipse brings you the adventures of the award-winning British hero, Marvelman (by Alan Moore, Garry Leach and Alan Davis) this summer, you'll not only be able to pick up on one of the best-ever superhero series in comics, you'll also be able to take advantage of the first real price breakthrough the Independent Publishers have offered to date. Yes, Eclipse is going to break the One Dollar Barrier: the adventures of Marvelman will be yours — in colour, on Mando-grade paper — for only **SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS!** (You're welcome!) Of course, for an experiment like this to work, Eclipse is going to have to sell a lot of copies, and that means we're counting on **YOU** to help by telling your dealer that you'll be buying a copy when it comes out. (Thanks!)

BOOKS IN BRIEF: After more delays than one might like, two Eclipse books are (finally) back on the schedule for Spring. Look for **WOMEN AND THE COMICS**, a history of women cartoonists from 1890 to the present, and **THE ART OF STEVE DITKO**, a look at the work of one of comics' most important artist-creators.

catherine yronwode

IN YOUR HANDS

Shakreen has been forced by her husband, Krok, to give birth to her baby in the timeless no-when of Five-Worlds, thus ensuring that he has no "real" existence. She is not entirely without resources, however, and calls upon some strange allies in the fight against her spouse. Meanwhile, back in the land of the Aztecs, Ace and Bridget relax, little knowing that Jack the Ripper, last seen in New York 1940, is about to re-enter their lives.



JAILOR... LIKE
THE TIGRESS STRIPED IN
SHAME, I SUFFER THE
SHADOWS OF YOUR CELL,
ASKING **LITTLE...**

BUT PLEASE... JUST
A SIMPLE **NIHADA.**



IF I MUST BE DENIED MY
BABY'S PRESENCE, THEN AT
LEAST LET ME SEE AS MUCH OF
THE CHILD AS IS REFLECTED
IN MY OWN FACE.

HAH.



ALL WHO DWELL
ON THE LIQUID CORE
OWE ME A GREAT
DEBT...

...PERHAPS YOU LESS THAN
OTHERS, JAILOR...



...BUT OWE
ME YOU DO, AT
LEAST **THIS**
MUCH.



NO, SHAKREEN.

I OWE AND
OBEY ONLY YOUR
HUSBAND **NIH-**
CROCODILE...



...BUT SINCE **HE** MAY
OWE YOU A DEBT...

... I WILL
CONVEY YOUR
VANITY.

LORD OF THE

"STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE NAME THAT CAME INTO MY HEAD WAS **TECATLIPOCA**, WHOM I LATER DISCOVERED TO BE THE AZTEC GOD OF THE **CURVED OBSIDIAN KNIFE**. UNDER THE SPANIARDS, HE DEGENERATED INTO A BOBBY MAN WHO KILLED AND DISMEMBERED TRAVELERS--A KIND OF **AZTEC JACK THE RIPPER**."--COLIN WILSON, PAGE 203.

THE PRIESTS
FORETELL **AMRE**
SHOWS.

THE REVEREND SPEAKER **MOCTEZUMA**, LORD OF THE HEART OF THE ONE WORLD WHICH IS **TENOCHTITLAN**, PACES AS NERVOUSLY AS A MOTH IN A MITTEN--AND WELL HE SHOULD.

SMOKING MIRROR

QUETZALCOATL
IS DESTINED SOON TO
RETURN FROM THE HEAVENS,
PERHAPS A QUEST OF
VENGEANCE AND
BLOOD.

CORTES AND HIS CONQUISTADORS WILL SOON ARRIVE TO FULFILL EVERY OMEN'S PROMISE IN THE MOST SPECTACULAR CASE OF SYNCHRONICITY ON HISTORICAL RECORD.

AS A PARTIAL RESULT, THE AZTECS WILL CAPITULATE TO AN INVADING FORCE BUT A FRACTION OF THEIR OWN NUMBER...BECAUSE THAT FORCE WILL BE PERCEIVED AS "GODS."

SO MUCH FOR **FREE WILL**.

SO SKIRTS AIN'T ALLOWED
IN THE JUVENILE BOY'S
CLUB OF THE WAR
COUNCIL CHAMBER,
HUH?

MOO-BOY.

IF THESE AZTEC DAMES HAD
ANY **SPINE**, THERE'D BE A
REAL WAR AROUND HERE!

SKLP

REVERED SPEAKER, I MUST DISSENT
ON THE **MEANINGS** OF THE OMENS--
WHICH THEMSELVES, AFTER ALL,
MAY NEVER **COME**...ABIDE FROM
THE **BLUE LIGHTS**, OF COURSE.

CAZA? IN THE **PAST**, YOU
HAVE DEMONSTRATED KNOWLEDGE
OF THE **FUTURE**--ENOUGH TO INSPIRE
OUR PRIESTS AND ORACLES TO
RAGES OF **JEALOUSY**.

WHAT SAY YOU,
NOW, ON THESE
MATTERS?

THIS TIME, **MOCTEZUMA**,
I FEEL I MUST REMAIN SILENT,
LETTING EVENTS OCCUR AS THEY
WILL...IN THEIR **OWN** TIMES.

THEN...YOU **POSSESS**
KNOWLEDGE--BUT YOU
WILL NOT **SHARE** IT?

ONLY BECAUSE **KNOWLEDGE** IS
NOT ALWAYS **TRUTH**...JUST AS A
REFLECTION IS ONLY A
MIRROR.

2

3

WRITER: DOUG MOENCH • PENCILS: DAN DAY • INKS: RON HARRIS

LETTERS: CARRIE SPIEGLE • COLORS: PHIL DEWALT • EDITOR: CATYRONWODE



BUT IF THESE OMENS **SHOULD** OCCUR, CAZA...WHAT SHALL I DO?

WHAT YOU **WILL**, MOCTEZUMA...WHAT YOU **MUST**.



AND HIS SCOWL MAKES ME WONDER IF, IN THIS VERY MOMENT, I HAVE **DONE** WHAT I SEEK TO **AVOID**--INFLUENCE HIS FUTURE DECISIONS, AND THE EVENTS FLOWING THEREFROM.

ABOUT TIME, ACEY-DEUCE! I WAS JUST GETTIN' SET TO STRAP A STICK AND A COUPLE OF ROCKS BETWEEN MY LEGS SO I COULD GO IN THERE AND **DRAW** YOU OUT.

NOW LET'S GO GRAB A COKE AND SOME JUICY FRUIT WHILE WE LISTEN TO THE **BEATLES**.



FIVE-WORLDS

SURELY HE WILL **REFUSE** HER REQUEST...



AND NOW THAT THE JAILOR IS **GONE**...THE DUST-MOTES MAY GATHER AT MY WHIM...



MY SON, YOUR FUTURE IS **ASSURED**.



YOU WILL **SERVE** YOUR FATHER...

...AND **NO OTHER**.



...AND HARDEN TO A PORTAL ON THE 1940 NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR...



JACKIE LEFT LATELY

CLOSER, MY PRETTY, CLOSER...



YES, JAILOR?

NINE-CROCODILE, I BEAR A MESSAGE FROM YOUR WIFE SHAKREEN...



YOU **DARE** STALK BLOOD AT A TIME SO FAR FROM YOUR OWN?

A MIRROR!

SH-SHAKREEN?



FORGIVE ME, MY PRETTY LADY, BUT WAITING FOR YOU THESE LONG NIGHTS HAS--

ENOUGH OF YOUR BIZARRE COMPULSIONS--THE TIME HAS COME.



CAZA HAS REMOVED RED-GAUNT'S SHIFT-VEHICLE FROM THE PERISPHERE--

--BUT ANOTHER WAITS WITHIN THE WOMB OF THE TRYLON.



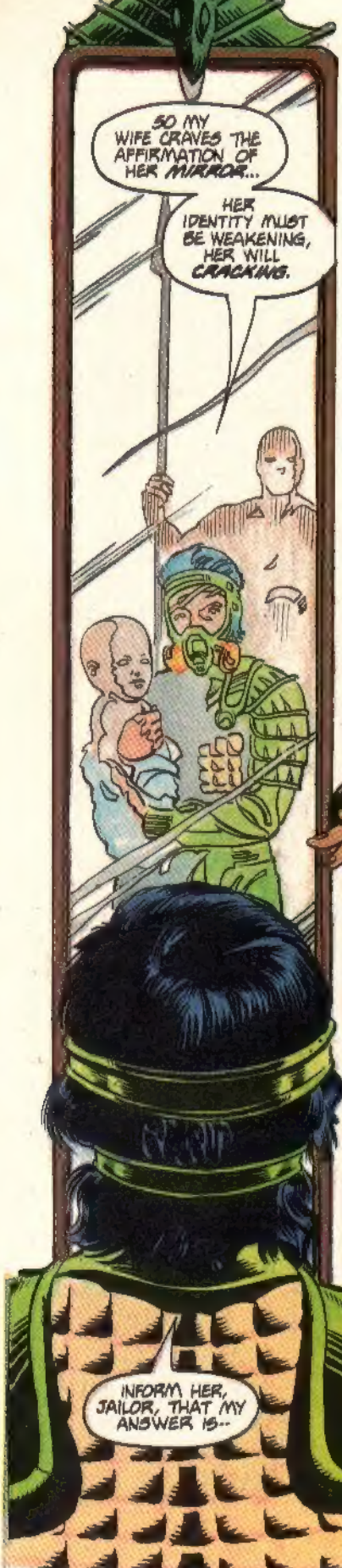
USE ITS FLUXENSOR TO CONFIRM OUR MEETING PLACE.

I WILL MEET YOU WHEN I CAN.



FOR NOW, PREPARE THE WAY WITH MESSAGES TO MY LOVE.

I SHALL INDEED, PRETTY LADY.



SO MY WIFE CRAVES THE AFFIRMATION OF HER MIRROR...

HER IDENTITY MUST BE WEAKENING, HER WILL CRACKING.

NO--!

THE CHILD-- PULLED FROM MY ARMS--

--INTO THE GLASS!

THIS IS SHAKREEN'S DOING!

HER APPEAL WAS BUT A RUSE!

TO HER CELL-- QUICKLY!

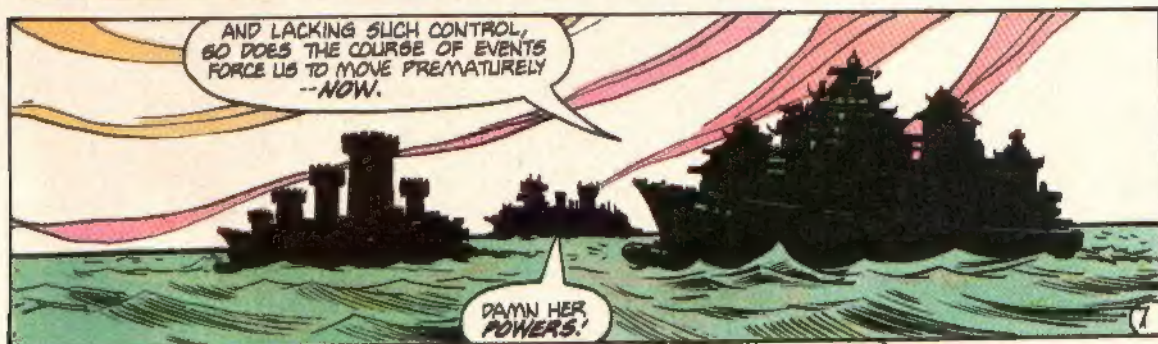
NOW TO QUIT THIS TRUTH OF BARS AND SHADOWS--

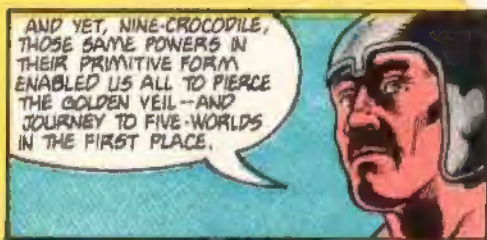
--JOINING MY SON IN THE PLANE BETWEEN REFLECTIONS.

THAT SMOKE, MY LORD!

INFORM HER, JAILOR, THAT MY ANSWER IS--

TOO LATE! WE ARE TOO LATE!





ALERT EVERY CITY-SHIP FLYING THE LIQUID CORE--ALL 2300 OF THEM!

I WANT TO KNOW WHICH MIRROR RECEIVED HER--WHERE SHE'S TAKEN MY SON--AND I WANT TO KNOW NOW!

SHE SAID, "I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE DEAD"...

HMP--SHE OUGHTTA TRY MURDICE, MR. LENNON.

YOWTCH!

SINCE WHEN DO GHOSTS FEEL PAIN?!

...AND SHE'S MAKIN' ME FEEL LIKE I'D NEVER BEEN BORN...

IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME, SHADOW KNIGHTS, EVEN THOUGH IT IS TOO SOON.

OUR LOYALTY HAS NOT FADED, SHAKREEN, BY EVEN ONE MOMENT OF THE ETERNITY WE HAVE WAITED.

NINE-CROCODILE'S MOTIVES ARE SEEN AS UNDERSTANDABLE BY ALL OF US HERE AT THE HEART OF LIMBO--AND AS JUSTIFIABLE BY ALL BACK IN OUR NORMAL TIMESTREAM..

...BUT WE FIFTEEN--AND THOSE OTHERS BEFORE US--STILL JUDGE THE EFFECTS OF THOSE MOTIVES TO BE EVIL.

WHEN WE MADE OUR CHOICE, KROK HAD GONE TOO FAR--AND SINCE THEN, HE HAS ONLY GONE FARTHER.

YES, JACK--WHAT IS IT?

FLUXENSOR CONFIRMS MEETING PLACE, MY LADY.

YOUR LOYALTY IS ACCEPTED.

AND I SEE BY THE JUNGLE THAT YOU'RE ALREADY THERE.

GOOD. WE SHALL ARRIVE SOON.

AND WHILE I AWAIT, PRETTY LADY, I SHALL SEND MESSAGES TO YOUR LOVE.

EH? AS SHAKREEN FADES FROM THE GLASS, SHE IS REPLACED BY A MUSTACHE HARDLY BEFITTING AN AZTEC GOD.

MY OWN MIRROR MAGICK, THEN--A SWIFT OBSIDIAN NICK OF THE GLASS...

...AND THE TONSORIAL SPLENDOR OF 1888 LONDON IS BURNED AWAY...

...TO REVEAL THE SMOOTH HORROR OF TEICATLIPOCA.

SKAKT

TRESH

EH--?



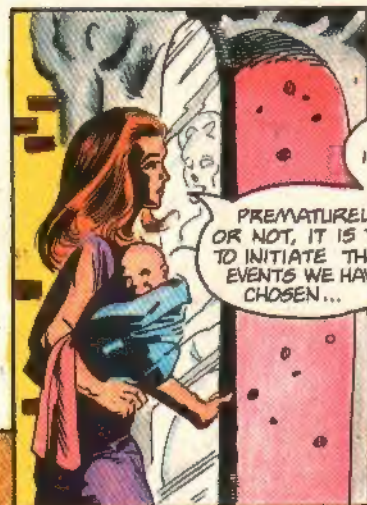
AHHH...A LOVELY MAIDEN
TRAVELING ABROAD BY
NIGHT.



A MESSAGE, THEN,
WORTHY OF MY
LOVE...



...AND RIPE FOR
THE SENDING.



...HOPING IT
IS NEITHER TOO
SOON...

PREMATURELY
OR NOT, IT IS TIME
TO INITIATE THOSE
EVENTS WE HAVE
CHOSEN...



"...NOR TOO LATE."

BOLT **BOLT** **BOLT**

THE MAGICED
MIRROR WAS ALSO A
DOOR--TO THE TECHNOLOGY
OF THIS SHIFT-VEHICLE
STASHED IN THE
CLOSET WITHIN.

OUR DESTINATION
IS SOUTHERN MEXICO,
1518, WHERE JACK
ALREADY PREPARES
THE WAY.

BUT WE MUST
HASTEN--HIS CHOICE OF
TEZCATLIPOCA SUGGESTS
HE MAY SUCCLUMB TO HIS
DISEASE OF BLOODLUST
AT ANY TIME.

FOREWARNED IS ONE-ARMED

MAYBE A BATH AIN'T A BAD IDEA, CREEP...

RATHER LOOK AT YOUR CLEAN BOTTOM THAN SMELL YOUR DIRTY BUTTS.

BUT AS WE EMERGE FROM THE ICPAC TLAMANI PYRAMID GARAGE--

HE HAS RETURNED TO DARKEN THE NIGHT!

HUH?

TEZCATLIPOCA-- GOD OF THE CURVED OBSIDIAN KNIFE-- LORD OF THE SMOKING MIRROR!

HE HAS TAKEN MY DAUGHTER-- LEAVING NOTHING BUT HER ARM!

OH MY GOD, ACE!

NOT UNLESS YOUR GOD IS A CROCODILE DRESSED TO THE NINES.

WHO--?

SHAKREEN...?

YES, GUARDIAN OF FAITH--WE WOULD FIND REFUGE IN YOUR BURROW.

A...A CHILD, SHAKREEN?

A SON.

BUT.. YOU ARE SO EARLY...

BECAUSE OF THE CHILD, IT COULD NOT BE ANY LATER.

NOW TAKE US DOWN.

TOLTEC HOUSE COOKIES, FROM THE CRUMBLING OVEN HATCHED

OUR SHIFT FROM FIVE-WORLDS HAS MADE A WOMB OF THE TOLTEC RUINS THEMSELVES.

YES, SHADOW KNIGHT--AND NOW WE MUST ENTER THE TUNNEL...

...TO MARK THE UNDERWORLD'S GESTATION.

GLADLY, SHAKREEN.. BUT IT IS NOT YET FINISHED...

THUS FAR, WE HAVE LABORED FOR ONLY TWO REAL YEARS.

WE ARE NOT READY FOR YOU...

I UNDERSTAND.

TIME ERODES ALL PLANS.

BEELZEBUB'S BELLY

STILL, THE DEVELOPMENT IS REMARKABLE.

HAD IT BEEN PERMITTED TO REACH TEAM, THIS FORTRESS MIGHT WELL HAVE SERVED AS A PERMANENTLY INVOLABLE BASE FROM WHICH TO OPPOSE MY HUSBAND'S TEMPORAL ATROCITIES.

AND IT MAY YET DO SO...

SHAKREEN! BUT WE ARE NOT--

I KNOW, DRAMONDE, AND THERE WILL BE NO BLAME--FOR YOUR CREW HAS GEEDED WONDER.

BUT THE BOX--?

A CHILD...AND ITS EYES--BORN, THEN, IN LIMBO?

AGAINST MY WILL, DRAMONDE..

...AND ONE MORE REASON TO RESIST NINE-CROCODILE. BUT THE BOX--?

AS YOU INSTRUCTED, SHAKREEN, IT WAS THE FIRST THING WE FASHIONED HERE IN OUR SELF-IMPOSED HELL.

EXCELLENT. I WILL EXAMINE IT AT ONCE-- AND MY PARTY SHALL DEPART AT DAWN FOR TENDCHITTEAN.

HAIL SHAKREEN!

HAIL SHAKREEN!

AND NOW THE CRIB IS *EMPTY*... AND NOW MY HEART IS FILLED WITH—

IT WAS A MIRROR ON THE ORIENTAL CITY-SHIP, NINE-CROCODILE...



.. BUT SHE IS ALREADY *GONE*..

—IN THE COMPANY OF FIFTEEN TRAITOROUS *SHADOW KNIGHTS*.

THEN, JAILOR— WITHOUT-A-PRISONER... PRIME A *DRAGONFLY* AT ONCE.

SO MUCH FOR GETTING NEXT TO *GODLINESS*--BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S *KROK*?

WRIST ITCHES--RIGHT UNDER MY *SCRAMBACK*.

BESIDES, BRIDGET, FOR THE LAST TWO YEARS THERE'VE BEEN REPORTS OF STRANGE BLUE LIGHTS IN THE "HAUNTED" RUINS OF THE ANCIENT AND REVERED *TOLTECS*, AT *TULA* TO THE SOUTH-- AND NOW "*TEZCATLIPOCA*" RETURNING.

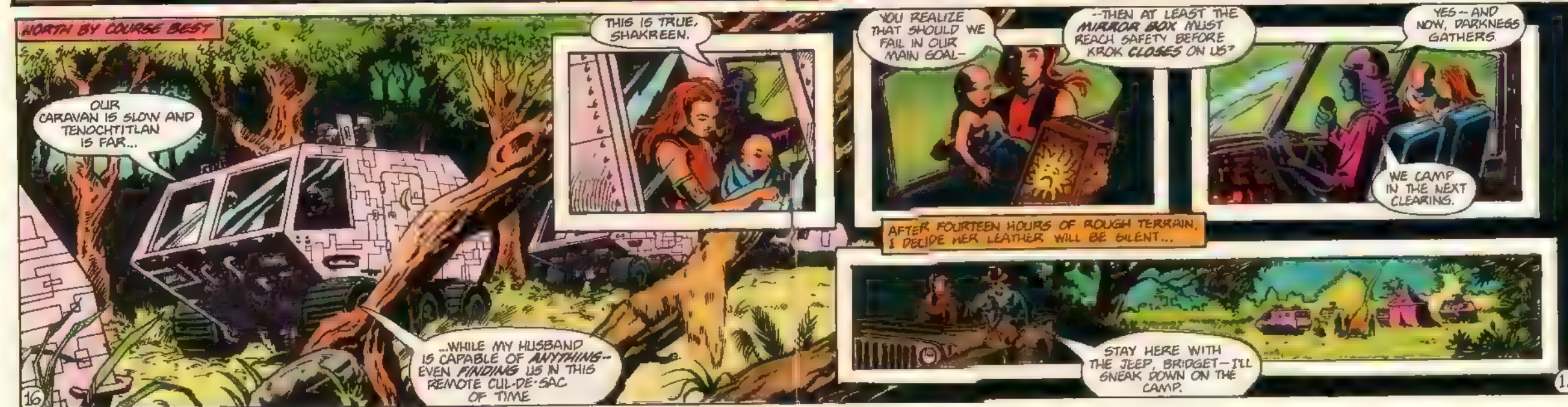
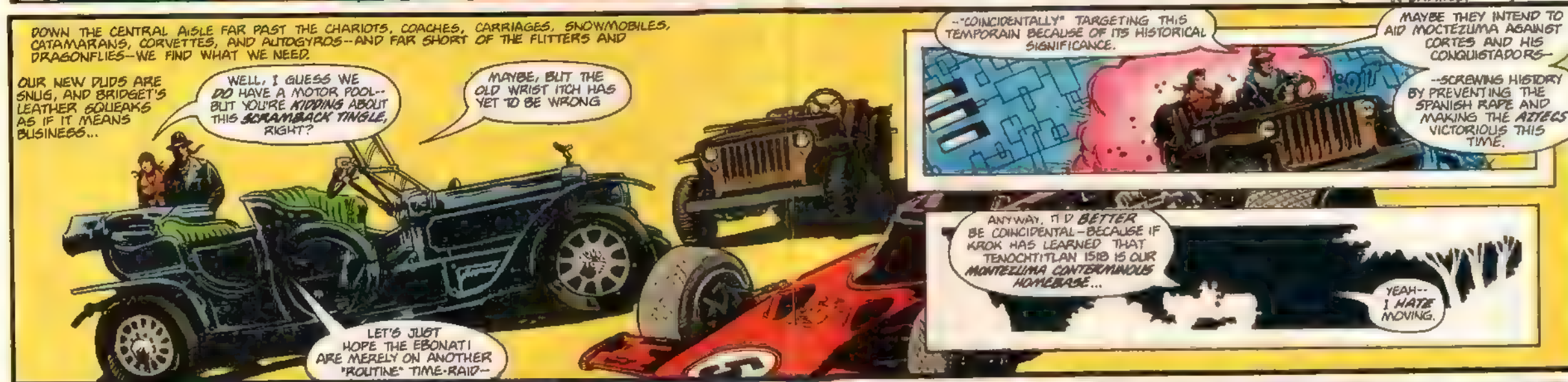
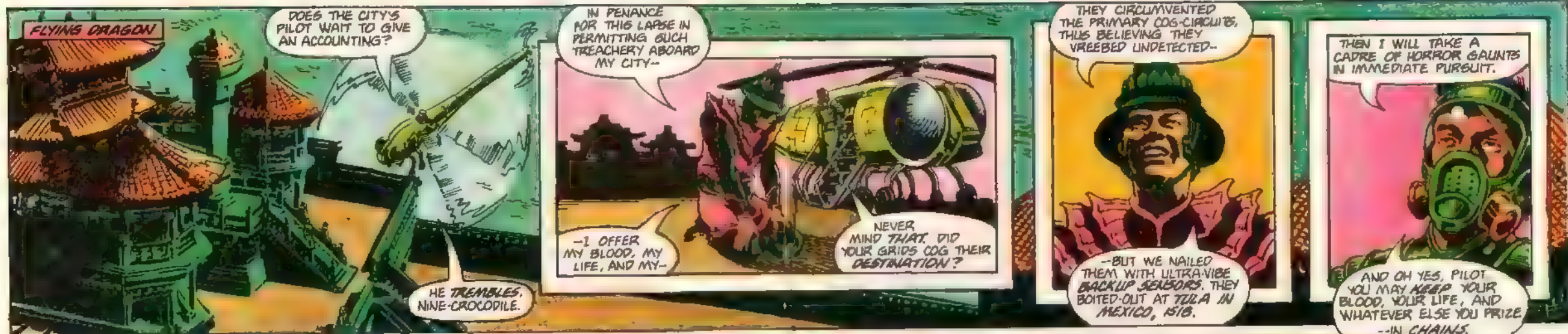
THE *AZTECS* ARE SUPERSTITIOUS, BUT THEY AREN'T *THAT* HYSTERICAL--SO *SOMEONE* IS INDUCING THESE PHENOMENA, AND THEY'RE STRIKING TOO CLOSE TO *HOME*.



FIRST STOP, THE *INFINITY CLOSET*--WHERE WE GRAB LESS FORMAL ATTIRE ..

... AND THEN ON TO THE *AZURE CROSSTIME EXPRESS MOTOR POOL*.

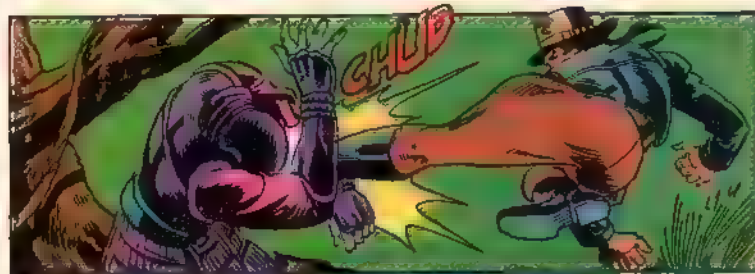
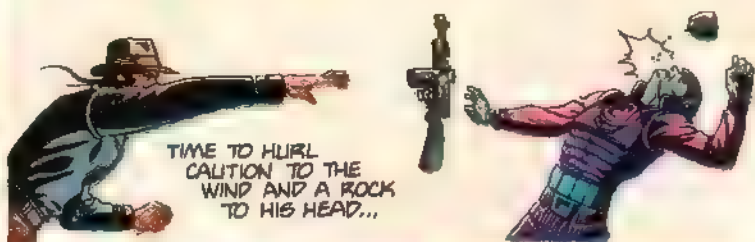
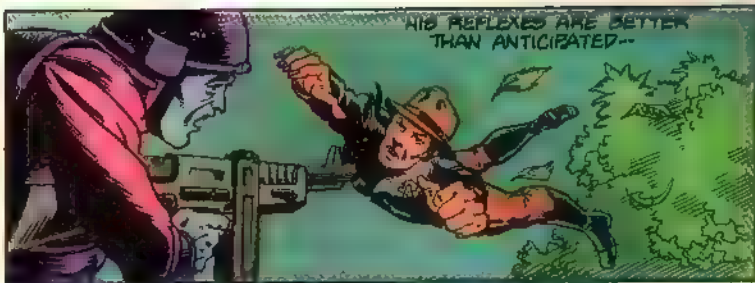
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE *A.C.E.* HAD ONE, HONEY.

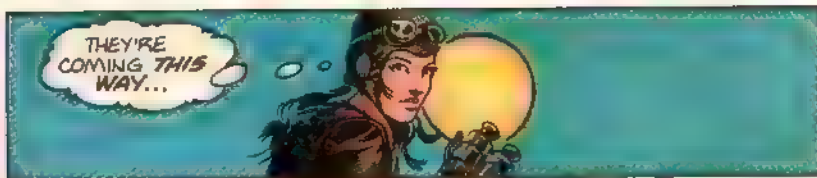
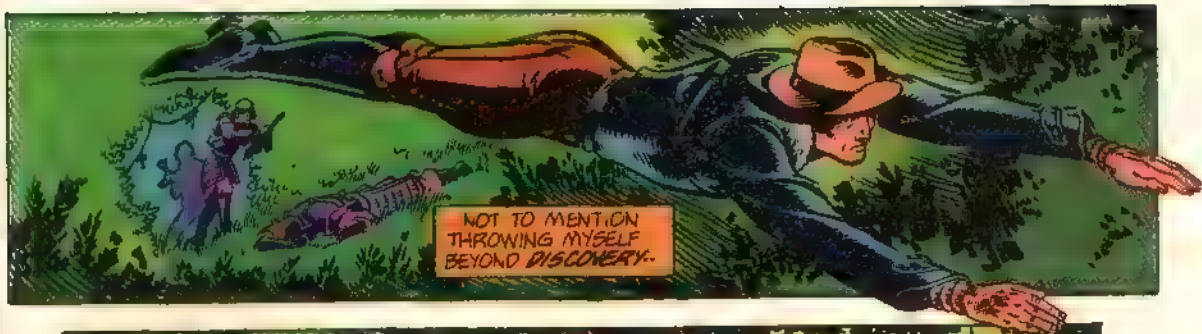


TAKING TO THE TREES BEFORE BRIDGET CAN PROTEST, I FIND MY ITCH VINDICATED.

WE MAY BE SHORT OF TULA, BUT IT'S A SHADOW KNIGHT, ALL RIGHT.

..PROVING THAT IT IS INDEED KROK'S EBONATI WHO HAVE MET US HALFWAY.



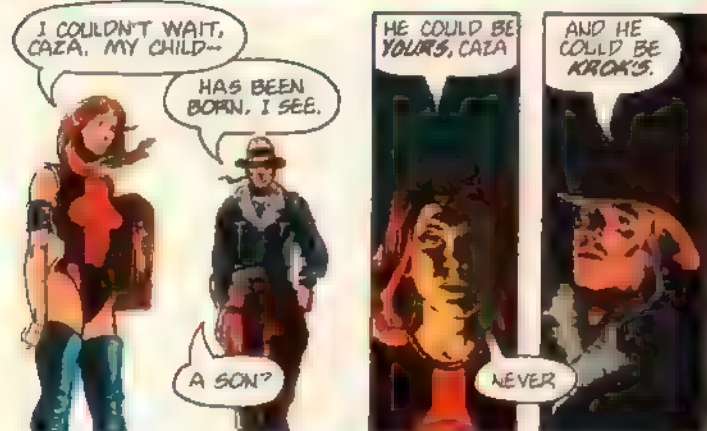




THEN YOU RECEIVED MY MESSAGE.

I DID.

IF A DISMEMBERED ARM CAN BE CALLED A "MESSAGE."



I COULDN'T WAIT, CAZA. MY CHILD--

HAS BEEN BORN. I SEE.

HE COULD BE YOURS, CAZA.

AND HE COULD BE KROK'S.

A SON?

NEVER.



I OFFER YOU FAR MORE THAN MYSELF.

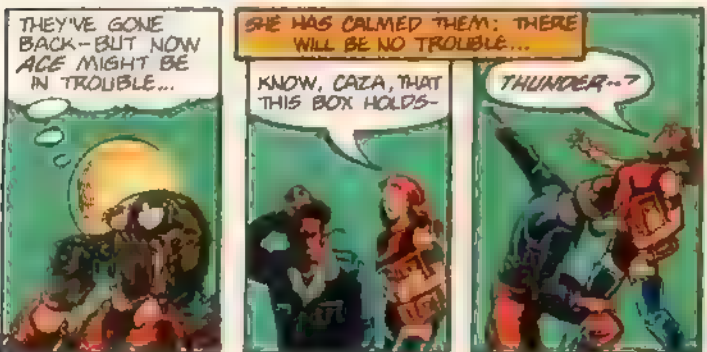
I OFFER--

SHAKREEN!



BE AT EASE, SHADOW KNIGHTS-- IT IS ONLY CAZA.

OUR PREMATURE JOURNEY ENDS... PREMATURELY.



THEY'VE GONE BACK-- BUT NOW ACE MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE...

SHE HAS CALMED THEM; THERE WILL BE NO TROUBLE...

KNOW, CAZA, THAT THIS BOX HOLDS--

THUNDER--?



WHAT THE--?

ACE--!

THEN THERE WILL BE TROUBLE.

20



FROM SOMETHING BOTH LESS AND MORE THAN THUNDER.

MAGNESIUM PLASMA!!



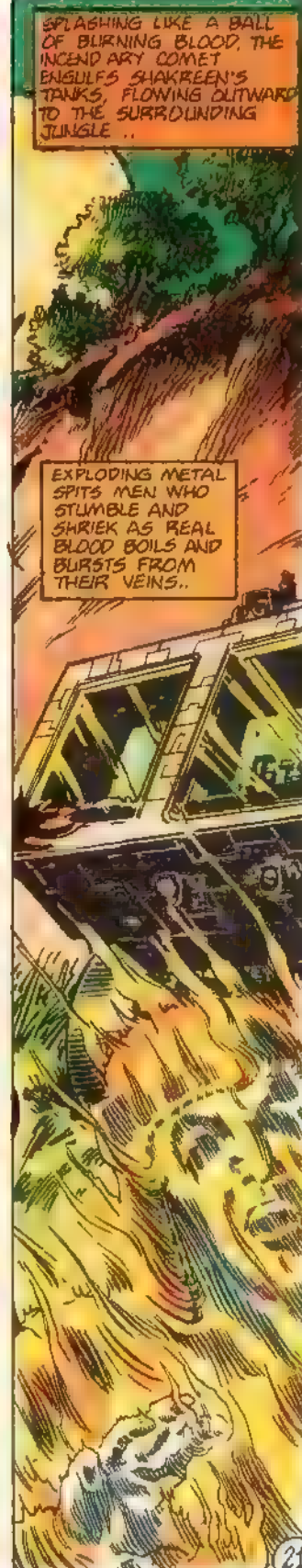
THEN KROK IS ALSO HERE.

YOU FAILED TO COVER YOUR TRACKS, SHAKREEN!



I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, CAZA!

HE WILL STOP AT NOTHING IN HIS RAGE-- RISKING EVEN HIS OWN--



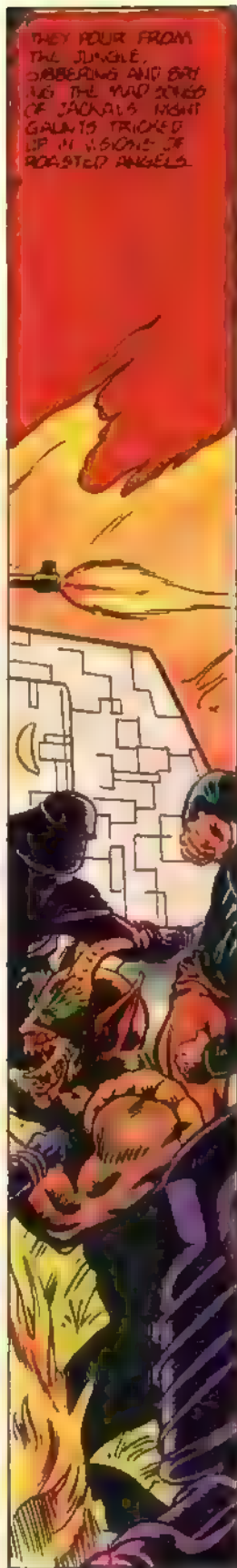
ERUPTING LIKE A BALL OF BURNING BLOOD, THE INCENDARY COMET ENGULFED SHAKREEN'S TANKS, FLOWING OUTWARD TO THE SURROUNDING JUNGLE...

EXPLODING METAL SPITS MEN WHO STUMBLE AND SHRIEK AS REAL BLOOD BOILS AND BURSTS FROM THEIR VEINS.

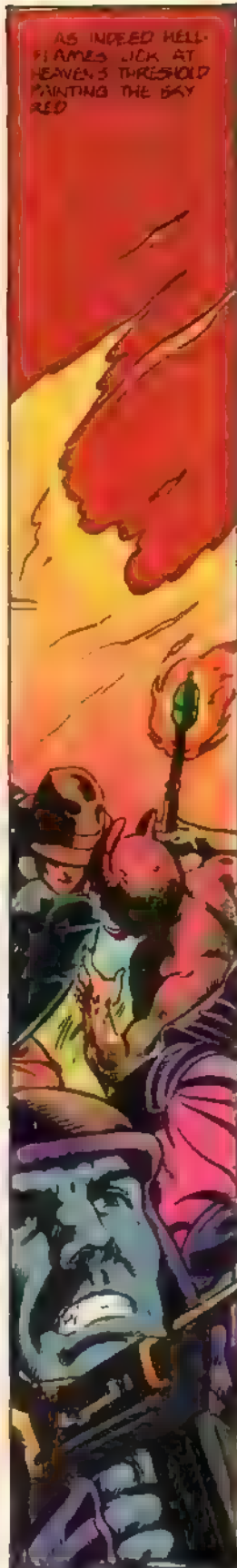
21



AND THEN THE
ATTACK BEGINS.



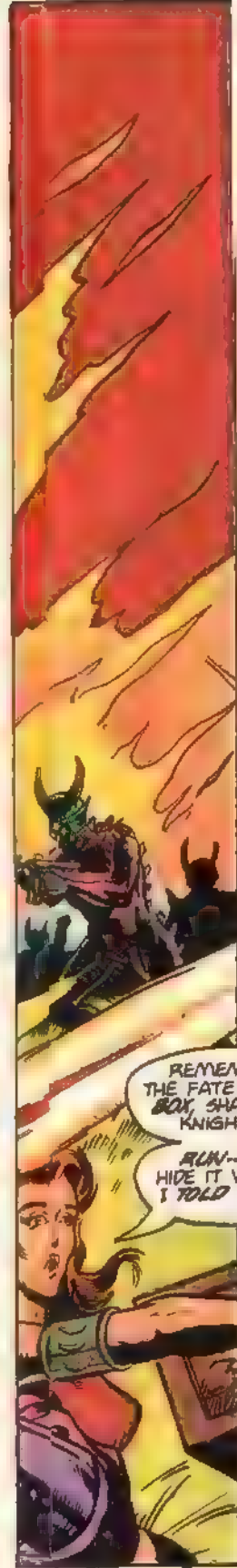
THEY FLEE FROM
THE JUNGLE,
GIBBERING AND CRY-
ING THE MAD SONGS
OF JACKALS' NIGHT
GALANTS TRICKED
UP IN VISIONS OF
ROASTED ANGELS.



AS INDEED HELL
FLAMES LICK AT
HEAVEN'S THRESHOLD
PAINTING THE SKY
RED



AS SWIFTLY AS
SHE IS SEPARATED
FROM THE MAIN
ZEN IS SURROUNDED
BY THREE NG'NTS
WHO STILL STAND

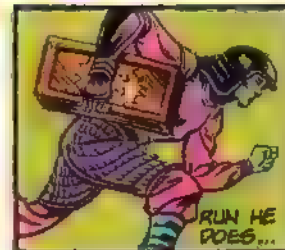


REMEMBER
THE FATE OF THE
BOX, SHADOW
KNIGHT!

RUN--AND
HIDE IT WHERE
I TOLD YOU!



WITH
MY LIFE,
SHAKREEN!



RUN HE
DOES...



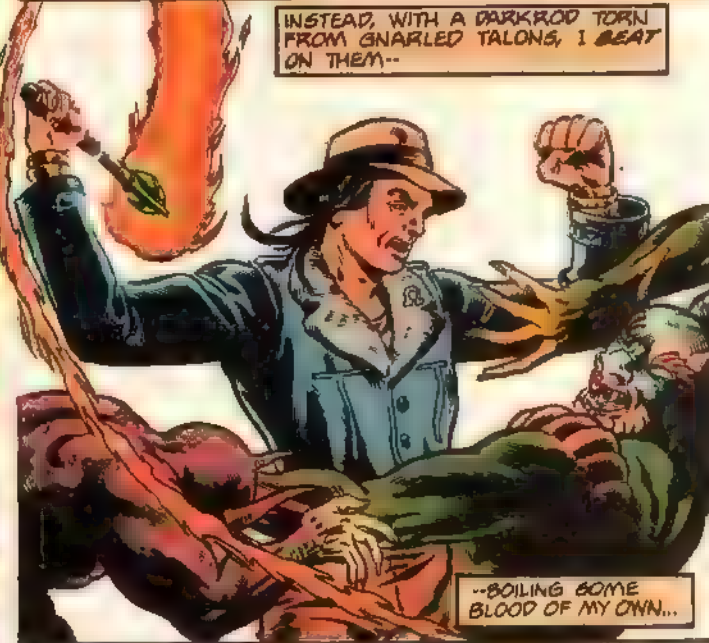
--FOR ALL OF THIRTY
PAGES--

ZEST



BEFORE
PITCHING
FROM
CLEARING
INTO
JUNGLE'S
FRINGE.

WERE THE HORROR NOT SO VIVID, DEATH NOT SO NEAR, I
MIGHT WELL FEEL LIKE DOC SAVAGE ON AN ACID TRIP...



INSTEAD, WITH A DARKROD TORN
FROM GNARLED TALONS, I BEAT
ON THEM--

--BOILING SOME
BLOOD OF MY OWN--

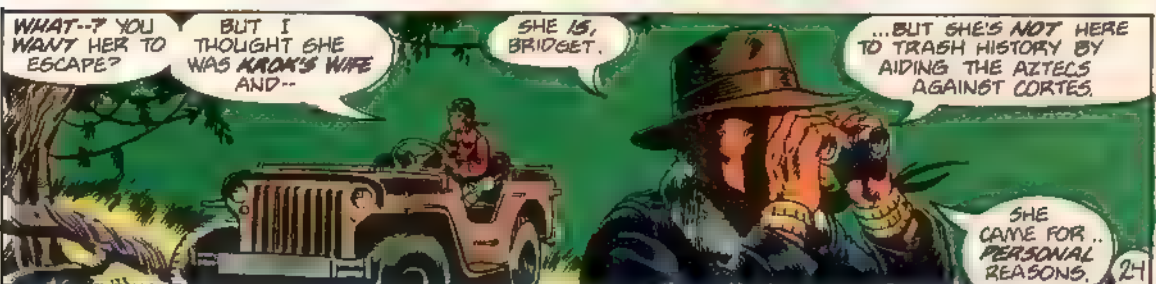
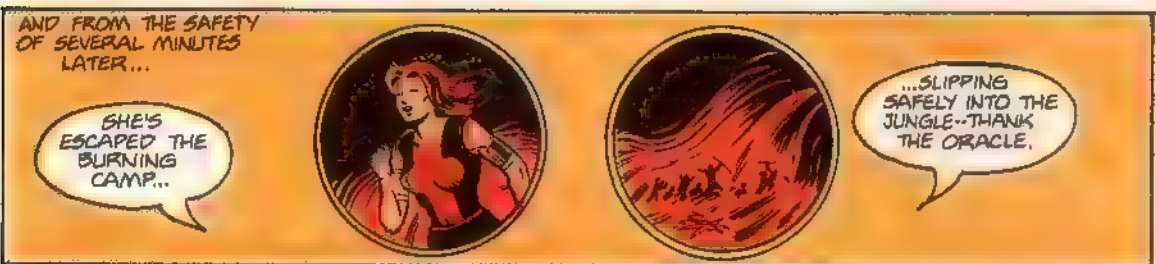
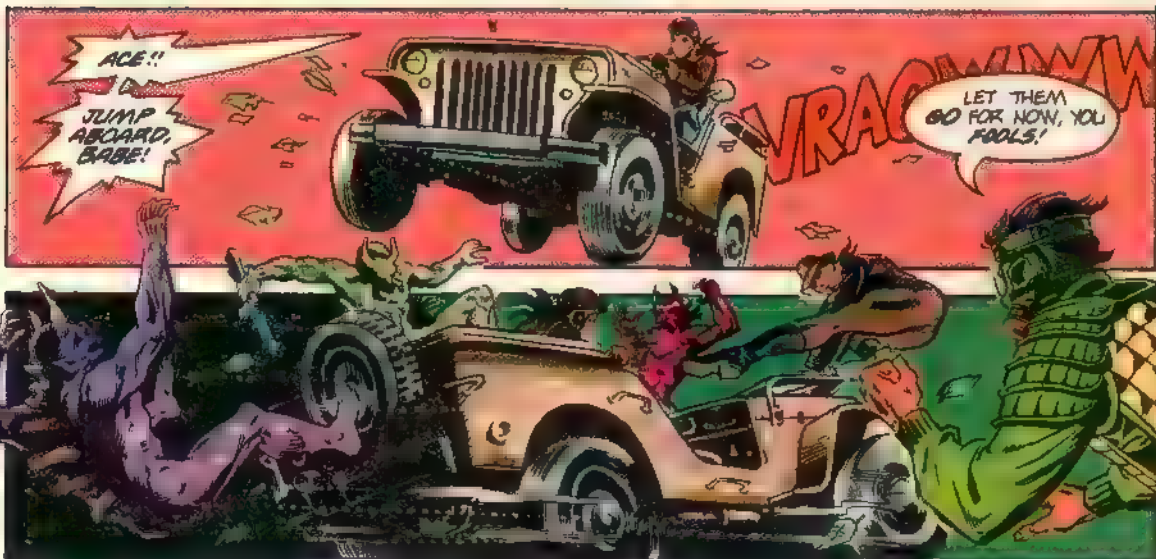


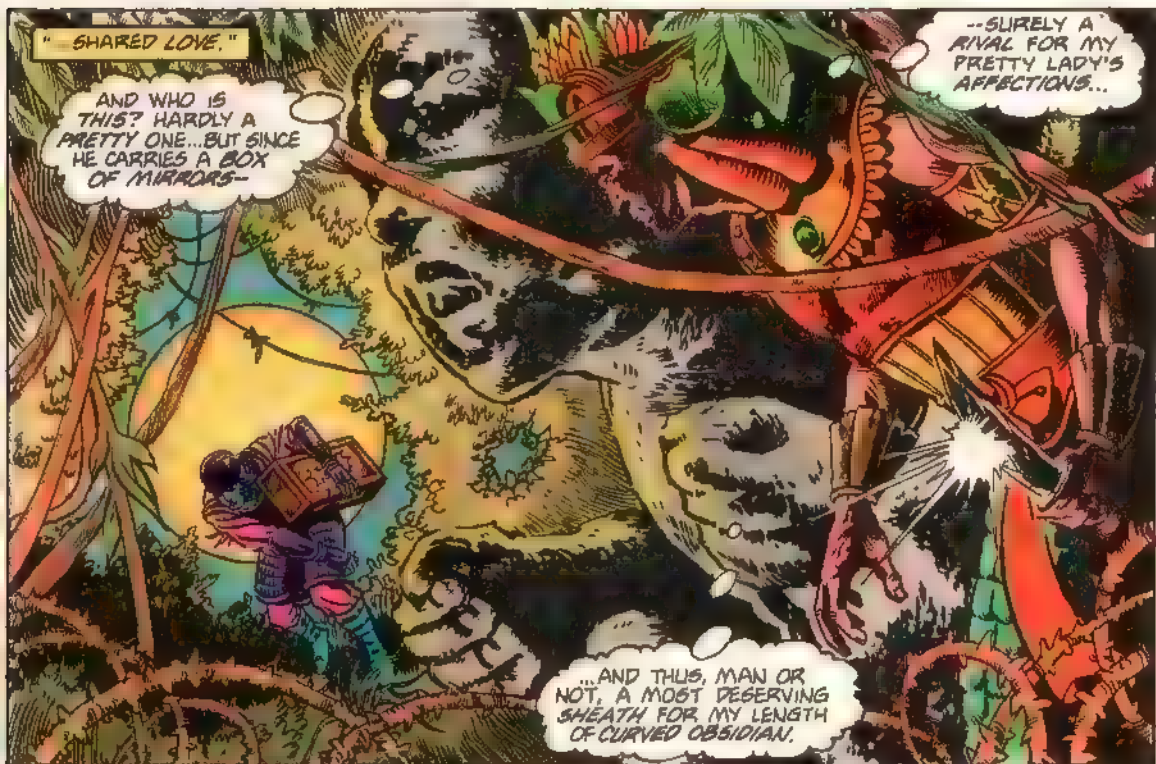
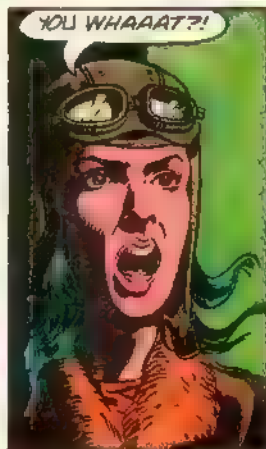
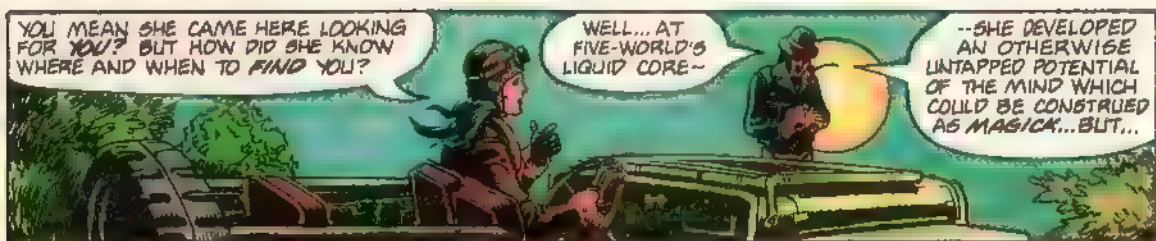
.. AND I BREAK
THROUGH THEIR
RANKS TO FIND
THAT BOX.



THE KNIGHT
IS GONE,
BUT WON'T
GET FAR.

NOT WHILE HE LEAVES
THAT MUCH BEHIND.





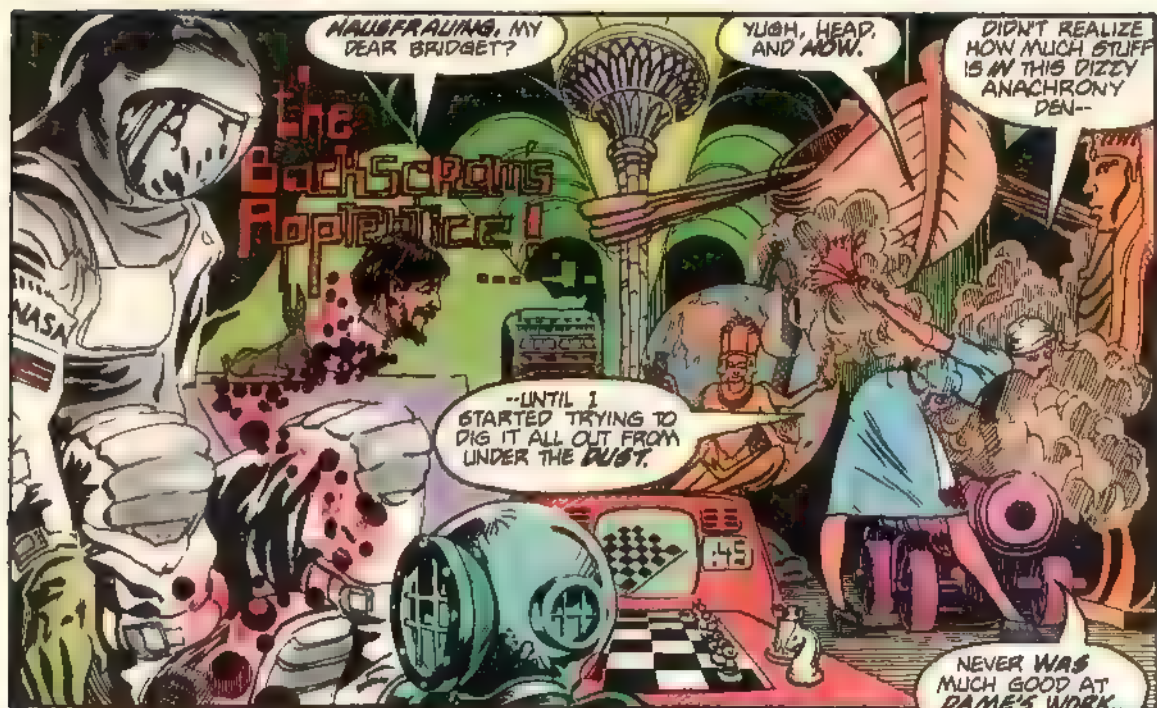
"TEZCATLIPOCA MEANS LITERALLY 'SMOKING MIRROR'; BECAUSE OF THE MIRROR HE USES TO FORETELL FUTURE EVENTS..."
--VICTORIA HYATT & JOSEPH W. CHARLES, THE BOOK OF DEMONS

CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE. WHEREIN LURID HORROR AND SLAM-BANG ACTION JOIN BLOODY HANDS TO FORM--REFLECTIONS IN A DEMON'S EYE! (IN THE MEANTIME, ENTER OUR WHAT'S-IN-THE-BOX CONTEST, BEST ANSWER WINS FIVE FREE MINUTES...)

ZOT!

by Scott McCloud







YOU... EDIT... THEM?
THEN... YOU KNOW
ABOUT--

EVERYTHING,
LIEBCHEN.

THE TIMES IN THE
BATH (AND NICE GAMS,
NDEED) THAT OTHER TIME IN
THE TENOCHTITLAN GARDENS...
AND MY FAVORITE, UP ON
GALILEO'S RAFTERS...



THREE POINTS FOR ACROBATIC
SKILL ALONE.

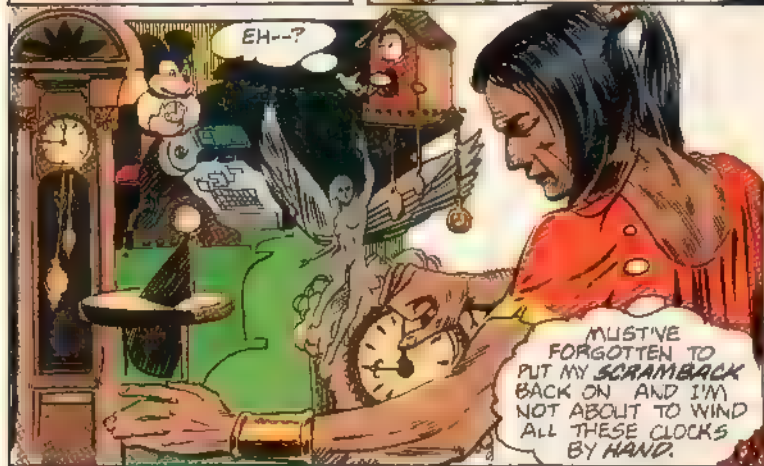
ALL RIGHT, SO MAKE
ME BLUSH.

BUT HOW'D YOU
MUGS EVER KEEP THIS
JOINT CLEAN BEFORE I
VREEBED ALONG?



ACE TOOK CARE OF IT--
MIT DER MIRACULOUS
SCRAMBACK.

AHEM.



EH--?

MUST'VE
FORGOTTEN TO
PUT MY SCRAMBACK
BACK ON AND I'M
NOT ABOUT TO WIND
ALL THESE CLOCKS
BY HAND.



YEAH, PRETTY
NIFTY GIZMO.

IT CAN DO
ANYTHING THE
WEARER'S NORMAL
STRENGTH CAN
DO--JUST BY
THINKING
ABOUT DOING
IT..



JA-- SO JUST
WILL THE DUST
AWAY FROM
EVERYTH'NG
YOU WANT
DUSTED.

OKAY,
HERE GOES
NOTHIN'

YIKES!
IT'S WORKIN'!!!



WHOA!!
IT'S A CYCLONE!
HOW D'YA STOP
IT, HEAD?!

JUST CONCENTRATE
ON HOW EVERYTHING
SHOULD LOOK WITHOUT
THE DUST!

ALL RIGHT
--HERE GOES
NOTHIN'
AGAIN...!

**GET A *FREE* COMIC
EVERY TIME YOU TAKE OUT
A 12 ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO
AN ECLIPSE COMIC!**



PLUS — RECEIVE "ECLIPSE EXTRA" EVERY MONTH AS PART OF THE DEAL!

MONTHLY

Only \$18.00

- ☐ CROSSFIRE
☐ DNAgents
☐ ZOT!

Only \$21.00

- ☐ AZTEC ACE

BI-MONTHLY (6 issue)

Only \$9.00

- ☐ PRESSBUTTON

Only \$10.50

- ☐ MASKED MAN
☐ STRANGE DAYS

Only \$12.00

- ☐ SABRE

Mail to: Eclipse Comics, 81 Delaware Street
Staten Island, NY 10304

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

Yes! I've ordered either a 12-issue subscription, or two 6-issue subs. Please send me the following comic of my choice: _____

You can either have your sub extended, or pick a current — not back issue — Eclipse comic.

Two bi-monthly, 6-issue subscriptions can be combined to get a *FREE* comic.



▼ ECLIPSE COMICS • P.O. BOX 199 • GUERNEVILLE, CALIFORNIA 95446 ▼

A VIRGIN LETTER

Hey there, just finished AZTEC ACE no. 8 and, for the first time in 10 years of devoted comic reading, I am writing a letter. Well, I consider it an honor, anyway.

The big temptation is to reflect nostalgically on Master of Kung Fu and the late Gene Day (there has to be a connection other than Doug Moench - cousin? brother?), but I won't do that. AZTEC ACE is its own book - very different from anything I have ever read before. Sophisticated, internally logical, intriguing, innovative (more on that in a moment), and beautifully rendered. Dan Day's art and layout are integral to the success of each issue. Do yourself a favor and accept no fill-in artists. Comparing issues 1 and 2 (good, but not really dynamic) to 3-8, I think that's obvious. And the art gets better all the time.

I think, though, the reason I really wanted to write was because of all this crap I've been reading about ACE and Dr. Who (yes, I too subscribe to the Comic [sic] Buyer's Guide and grit my teeth every time Don or Maggie opens his/her pedantic mouth). I don't like Dr. Who. I think it's dull, and flat, and budget. I realize that other people love Dr. Who. I have no problem with that. All power to them. However, I wonder how I could love a comic that is an alleged rip-off of a show that I do not like. I doubt that I could. Case closed. Move on to new ground.

Well, I have to go to work for a living. To Doug and Dan: keep putting out the high-grade stuff (AZTEC ACE is one of 5 or 6 *musts*, all but one of which are independently published). Don't make me write again, but tempt me a lot. And stick to straight answers in your letter column.

Ken Sanzel
First Military Police Co.
Fort Irwin, CA 92310

Sticking to straight answers: Dan Day is indeed Gene Day's brother. And thank you very much for breaking 10 years of silence to say hello to us. We appreciate it.

THE IMPORTANCE OF TWO COMMAS

Vreebi One wrong! Sitting Bull neither Cheyenne nor Hunkpapa Lakota was or is or will be Ebonati - like Crazy Horse or Short Bull or Red Cloud or Kicking Bear, he is synchronicly whole - be good to the good beings.

If David "Cantelope" Campbell is still skulking about, say "high" from me - and whatever is still happening at Quoit High School? - and likewise for William Craddock. Oh my, are we "not content" - life seems to be just one dance after another, etc.

To all of you and yours: be healthy, happy, harmonious and high. The dream is not over as long as the "tranny" man shifts gears.

Spider Mouse
Somewhere near Lake Tahoe

Read again, Red Man, in issue 6, page 12, panels 3 and

4. The Ebonati pilot does not say to the Ebonati agent in Indian disguise, "Forget, Sitting Bull, for now. . . Krok's found something more important than that idiot Custer."

If those two commas bracketing the name Sitting Bull HAD been there, you'd have been right in assuming that one of the agents was Sitting Bull and the other was speaking to him.

But there are NO commas bracketing that name, hence the pilot tells the agents, "Forget Sitting Bull for now. . . Krok's found something more important than that idiot Custer." The implication is that the Ebonati had a plan afoot to mix it up with Sitting Bull and Custer, but they had to abandon it when Rinaldo Red Gaunt's World's Fair 1940 action came unglued. Thus - trust us - Sitting Bull was never Ebonatized and remains synchronicly whole as ever. Okay?

And you guys at Quoit High - you out there? Well, let's hear from you, then!

A VISIT TO SID VICIOUS?

I've been meaning to write for a while. I guess you could say time has finally motivated me. I was going to try and write a little paragraph about the past issues and sound real confusing about the time and order in which I've (chronologically) read them. However. . .

I *love* what you've done to reality! I actually understand it now! Doug, you are literate on a cosmic basis. The artwork is utterly fantastic! What synergy! Please keep this up.

Issue 8 was great. More stories like "Mousing for Galileo" in the future (?), please. Could Caza and Bridget visit Kafka, Nietzsche, and/or Sid Vicious (!) in some future issues? What about ELVIS, Ian Curtis or Joy Division (formerly, I should say), or Truffaut? Alfred Hitchcock or Rod Serling would be marvelous. Also, the music conversation between Bridget and Tempus, and Temp's talk with Caza were nice touches. After Bridget graduates from The Beatles, she might try The Monkees, or Motown (yum, Martha and the Vandellias!).

Someone in an earlier issue mentioned the Cure. I thought I was the only person who knew of this great band. Usually I listen to R.E.M. - another great band - while reading your stuff, but the Cure's album "Faith" set a good tone to issue 7. With songs like "Faith," "Doubt," and "The Funeral Party," it really made number 7 more eerie.

THIS BOOK IS GREAT!!! Never stop! I'll give you forever my buck-seventy-five as long as you keep it up.

I just love closing in an upbeat, positive way.

Red Man
27765 Brush
Madison Heights, MI 48071

Red Man. . . Spider Mouse. . . Sid Vicious. . . ? For a strange "tribute" to Truffaut, see E. Yarber's "Security Man" in MASKED MAN number 2. . . stay satisfied!

cat

The DNAgents Dynasty!

Don't miss *any* part of it!

CROSSFIRE
DNAGENTS
SURGE



Back Issues

Aztec Ace

- | | |
|--------------|------------|
| — 1 Sold out | — 2 \$2.00 |
| — 3 \$2.00 | — 4 \$1.75 |
| — 5 \$1.75 | — 6 \$1.75 |

Cap'n Quick

- 1 \$1.75

Crossfire

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| — 1 \$2.00 | — 2 \$1.75 |
| — 3 \$1.50 | — 4 \$1.50 |



© Moench/Day

Destroyer Duck

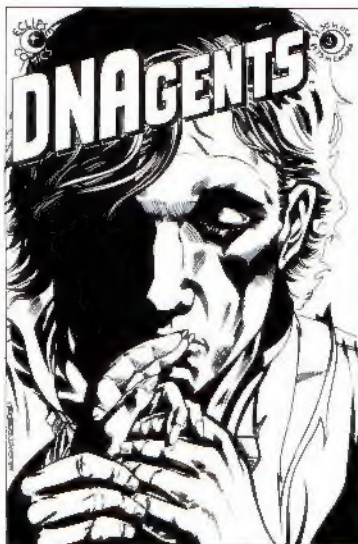
- | | |
|--------------|--------------|
| — 1 Sold out | — 2 Sold out |
| — 3 \$2.00 | — 4 \$1.75 |
| — 5 Sold out | — 6 Sold out |
| — 7 \$2.00 | |

DNagents

- | | |
|--------------|---------------|
| — 1 Sold out | — 2 Sold out |
| — 3 \$2.25 | — 4 \$2.00 |
| — 5 \$2.00 | — 6 \$2.00 |
| — 7 \$2.00 | — 8 \$2.00 |
| — 9 Sold out | — 10 Sold out |
| — 11 \$1.75 | — 12 Sold out |
| — 13 \$1.50 | — 14 \$1.50 |
| — 15 \$1.50 | |

Eclipse Monthly

- | | |
|------------|--------------|
| — 1 \$2.50 | — 2 \$2.25 |
| — 3 \$2.25 | — 4 Sold out |
| — 5 \$1.75 | — 6 \$1.50 |
| — 7 \$1.50 | — 8 \$1.50 |
| — 9 \$1.75 | — 10 \$1.75 |



© Evanier/Meugniot

John Law, Detective

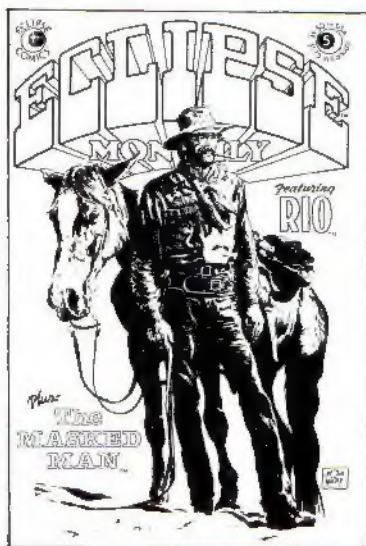
- 1 \$2.00

Mike Mist

- 1 \$2.00

Ms. Tree

- | | |
|--------------|--------------|
| — 1 Sold out | — 2 Sold out |
| — 3 \$1.50 | — 4 \$1.50 |
| — 5 \$1.50 | — 6 \$1.50 |
| — 7 \$1.50 | — 8 \$1.50 |
| — 9 \$1.75 | |



© Wildev

Sabre

- | | |
|--------------|--------------|
| — 1 Sold out | — 2 Sold out |
| — 3 Sold out | — 4 \$2.00 |
| — 5 \$2.00 | — 6 \$1.75 |
| — 7 \$1.75 | — 8 \$1.75 |
| — 9 \$1.75 | — 10 \$1.75 |
| — 11 \$1.75 | |

Scorpio Rose

- 1 \$2.00 — 2 \$1.75

Star-Reach Classics

- | | |
|--------------|------------|
| — 1 Sold out | — 2 \$1.75 |
| — 3 \$1.75 | — 4 \$1.75 |
| — 5 \$1.75 | — 6 \$1.75 |

Surge

- 1 \$1.75 — 2 \$1.50

Zot!

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| — 1 \$2.50 | — 2 \$2.00 |
| — 3 \$1.75 | — 4 \$1.50 |
| — 5 \$1.50 | |



© Silver Linings

All prices include postage.
The latest ECLIPSE EXTRA
included free with each order.

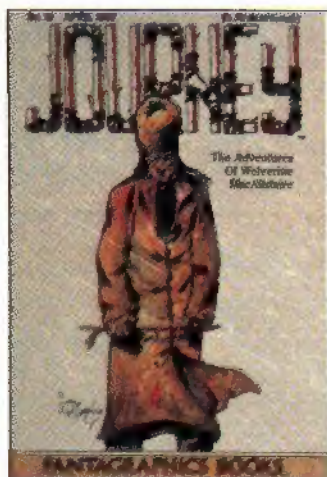
TOTAL enclosed: _____

Mail to: ECLIPSE COMICS
Box 199, Guerneville, CA 95446

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

COMIC BOOKS FOR A NEW GENERATION!

The Exploits of Wolverine MacAlistaire!



William Loeb's **JOURNEY**, which chronicles the tribulations of the 19th century frontiersman Wolverine MacAlistaire, displays wit, tenderness, and an uncanny flair for gritty drama that makes this one of the most thrilling titles on the stands.

32 pp./black-and-white/monthly/\$2.00

Dalgoda: More Than Man's Best Friend . . . Mankind's Last Hope!



DALGODA, an off-beat and endearing science-fiction series, follows its canine hero as he tries to save his home planet from the a horde of aliens. Written by Jan Strnad, drawn by Dennis Fujitake, colored by Ken Smith.

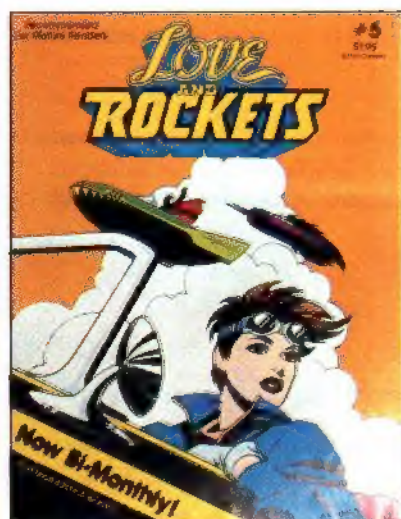
32 pp./full-color/bi-monthly/\$2.00

Fairy Tales For Adults —With Hugo The Cat!



HUGO is a berserk spin-off from the classic funny-animal styles of the '30s. Creator Milton Knight, Jr. infuses the slapstick escapades of the put-upon court jester with his own warped and hilarious vision of human nature.

32 pp./black-and-white/quarterly/\$2.00



Adventure, Fantasy, and Humor—With a Modern Slant!

Everyone loves **LOVE AND ROCKETS**, Los Bros. Hernandez' intoxicating blend of hip realism, touching psychological drama, way-out fantasy, punk rock, outrageous humor, and gorgeous and expressive artwork. 1984 Winner of the internationally prestigious Yellow Kid Award in Lucca, Italy!

32 pp./magazine format/black-and-white/bi-monthly/\$1.95

Journey © 1985 William Messner-Loeb. Dalgoda © 1985 Jan Strnad and Dennis Fujitake. Hugo © 1985 Milton Knight, Jr. Love and Rockets © 1985 Los Bros. Hernandez.

Also Available:

- **AMAZING HEROES:** Fannish, entertaining magazine on comic books. Twice monthly. \$1.95.
- **THE COMICS JOURNAL:** Intelligent, topical, and controversial magazine on the world of comics. Monthly. \$2.95.
- **THE COMPLETE SEGAR POPEYE:** Giant 10" x 15" volumes reprinting classic '30s POPEYE strips. Quarterly. \$14.95.
- **LOS TEJANOS:** Jack Jackson's historical novel on the Texas freedom fighters. Graphic novel. \$6.95.
- **NEMO:** Classic strips reprinted and studied. Bi-monthly. \$3.50.
- **PRINCE VALIANT:** Superb 48-page full-color reprint album from 1958. \$7.95.
- **THE SURVIVORS:** Post-holocaust adventure, told in two stunning full-color graphic albums. \$4.95.
- . . . plus many more fine titles.

Write for a more complete catalogue!

Send all orders to Fantagraphics Books, 707-A Camino Manzanitas, Thousand Oaks CA 91360
Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of your order • Add 15% for postage/handling (foreign orders: 30%)